



A Very Novel Novel Says Kent Reviewing U of A Graduate Hero

Fostered by Our Alma Mater, the Virile Six-Foot Hero Scoffs at the Rigors of Our Northland, Accumulates a Young Fortune, and Dissipates His Unfailing Energies Talking Turkey to a Cop

By Parker Kent

The University of Alberta must have broken a mirror some time in the year 1932, for it was in that historic year that a tenacious jinx settled down upon the institution, a jinx from which it has not as yet managed to disentangle itself. Starting with the initiation heroics of the fall of '32, the University has passed through a steady succession of harrowing crises of one sort or another, and now we find that it has become incorporated into—of all things—a novel of the northland!

Until a few years ago the great northern open spaces were considered the legitimate prey of any broken down novelist who might, from a comfortable New York apartment, send his disembodied spirit to roam at will over several thousand miles of snowy wastes and return with enough of Canada's natural resources (duty free) to utilize in the creation of any number of thrilling romances, but with the speeding up of northern mineral exploitation, with the penetration of the aeroplane and radio and the consequent revelations which followed to explode the popular myths and misconceptions which had so long enshrouded the great and commonplace tundra, we forgive our Homeric Hans Andersons on the understanding that they would in future be delicate enough to refrain from trying to people it with heroic mounties, perfidious half-breeds, radiant blondes and tempestuous Valentinos. Alas, 'twas a vain hope. The great American public, starving for romance, must be fed.

Among the popular publications who seek to satisfy, that estimable periodical which modestly entitles itself The Country Gentleman and which has long and faithfully ministered to the rural peoples of the United States and Canada (we affectionately recall poring over its glowing pages some years back as a country boy) offers the most recent thing in the way of a work delineating the adventures of one Alan Laramie, virile student from the University of Alberta, who is struggling manfully to put himself through college by prospecting in northern river beds for gold dust.

In paddling downstream towards Edmonton, following an arduous summer's work which has netted him a small fortune, the ill-starred youth arrives at an imaginary northern outpost in time to be collared by the inevitable mountie who has, with commendable patience, been spending his spare time during the last four days, when not engaged in conducting a rather insipid courtship with the beautiful storekeeper's daughter (it's the daughter who is beautiful) in sitting by the boat landing waiting for the murderer of a poor chap by the name of Seth Grindley to saunter by.

In view of the fact that there may be some who have not had an opportunity to read the opening instalment of this story, we herewith venture to outline in brief some of its highlights in the hope that it may prove of interest, if not actual amusement, to local readers. We feel sure that few will be content until they have secured future instalments of the gripping epic. By this time our hero has paddled up to the landing. All the required atmosphere, such as delights the lesser literati, is well established. The proper number of northern birds twitter, the usual quota of Crees and metis (half-breeds, if your dictionary isn't handy) are artistically arranged in the background. The mountie, whose horse has apparently through some oversight of the author's been left out, leans in sartorial elegance against a convenient pierhead.

We are slightly disappointed when Laramie fails to break out into an impassioned aria from Hiawatha to the accompaniment of an obligato rendition of Allouette by the male chorus, but a moment's reflection convinces us that the progress of the story must not be impeded.

After failing to cause a single ripple on the surface of staid equanimity, of which the reception committee has a seeming abundance, by the same flashing smile which had hitherto never failed him, the youth wonders for a moment if this is not a group of excellently done statuary that he has stumbled upon, but he is immediately disabused of this idea when a timely fly, mistaking the nose of a bearded trapper for a convenient and well-sheltered landing field on the edge of a forest, alights thereon, causing the gentleman to look cross-eyed and twitch his facial muscles. Relieved, Laramie enquires of the gathering how they are feeling. As an ominous foreboding shadowing that all is not well, the natives make no reply, but give off emanations of hostility (not unmixed, we suspect, with other qualities peculiar to a land lacking in bathtubs).

Eric Norman, the constable, who manifests an undeniable air of breeding, culture, wealth and distinction, pulls himself together with an effort to see that the amenities are observed. We quote (not verbatim, and not very reliably): "Howdy, friend," says the good Eric. "Howdy, friend," says Alan. He grasps the hand of Eric and the two compete for honors in intensity and duration of grip, the veins standing out on their foreheads. They gaze deeply into each other's eyes meanwhile,

searching each other's very soul and they instinctively like what they find. Eric flinches first, and Alan smilingly releases his hand. He then makes the rounds of the committee, but not one extends his hand. By the time Alan has been turned down by the fifth, he begins to realize that perhaps they do not wish to shake hands with him. He desists, after the fifteenth try, taking the hint. He returns to Eric for more palaver.

"Where kin I spread my poke, friend?" he asks.

"You kin bunk in the police building, partner," replies Eric, with a sly wink to the boys.

"Thanks, partner. I'll tote my stuff right over. It's good of you, stranger."

"Not at all, friend."

Alan steps over to the trading station. He interrupts the progress of a flood of trap-line gossip conducted by a roomful of Crees, breeds and whites who lapse into sulky silence at his entry. Laramie wonders if they recognize him from the newspaper pictures he had earned when a famous football star at University. He was called the "Rambling Boulder" in those days. Local readers will probably remember him.

But the love interest enters at this point, driving everything else from the young man's head. Joan Hastings, charming daughter of the derelict storekeeper, sits by a lamp, reading—prepare yourselves for a shock—the "Anabasis of Xenophon"—and in Greek at that! Her haunting face seems vaguely familiar to Alan. He looks keenly at her and cogitates in the following words, which are authentic and quoted verbatim:

"A cool number," he put her down. "No petting allowed. Keep off the grass. I'll bet both legs that if she went to University she'd be a Phi Beta."

After drinking in her beauty for a time the young man says that he'd like to do some trading. The girl studies him narrowly and startled recognition shows in her eyes. She jumps when he pronounces his name. Obviously she has seen him before. But Alan can't place her, so he gets out his gold dust and finds, alas, that a stranger who had supped with him on the trail last evening had taken it while he slept, leaving sand behind.

Alan forgets the presence of ladies for a moment. The bush rat!" he cries, clenching his fists.

Meanwhile the Royal Mounted has been looking through the young geologist's outfit, and verifies its suspicions of him by finding a pack of the murdered man's furs as well as the rifle which fired the fatal bullet into him. Eric comes into the store grim lipped. His task is painful, but the law must be upheld. Poor Alan is hurt to think Eric could suspect him. He says that the sordidness who had broken banter with him the night before had asked him to drop the furs off at the post and likely traded rifles in the night. Eric frankly thinks the sordidness is a fabrication. But Joan believes in the lad. She knew him at school. "Don't you see he has been framed?" she cries, laying the "Anabasis of Xenophon" aside for the moment.

Meanwhile, the bloodthirsty mob, which has obviously been imported from the southern States for the occasion, pours in through the door thirsting for the suspects blood. Their spokesman (likely Baptiste) cries, "Allons! We got de man dat killed Seth! String him up!"

Eric turns on the mob and cowers them with a glance. He tells Alan he is under arrest. "Go chase your tail," snaps Alan. At once there is a free-for-all. After knocking out half the party, including Eric, and narrowly missing Joan with a haymaker that goes wild, Alan is handcuffed.

Alan is jailed and the mob tries to rush the building and get him to join their proposed lynching party, but Eric chases them home. Then Eric permits Joan to visit the prisoner. She tells him he must escape, that the cards are stacked again him. She gives him the key to the cell door and inveigles her suitor Eric outside while Alan gets away. Joan realizes that she is playing Eric a dirty trick, but she has some great reason. We are not told, but we suspect that she knows who the real killer is—her father. She doesn't reciprocate Eric's affection anyhow, though she has almost promised to marry him. She'll have to now, of course, to make up to him for getting him sacked for carelessness.

Alan gets down to the river after knocking out several people who get in his road, and Joan steals out of the darkness to guide him to a several hundred dollar travelling outfit which she has borrowed from her father for Alan's getaway via Alaska. She insists on accompanying him as far as

EDITORIAL

A settlement has been agreed upon in the case of Powlett vs. The University of Alberta. This means that the case will not proceed to the Supreme Court of Canada and we are now free to comment upon it. Although we have approached responsible officials, they will not as yet make any public statements, as the terms of the settlement have not been finally reached.

Owing to the considerable body of jurists who were of the opinion that the decision of the Alberta court was wrong in law; owing to the importance of the case and the necessity for a final decision; owing to the considerable expense already entailed to which an appeal would have added but little; owing to the unfortunate light in which the case leaves the University, it is with considerable regret that we view the decision not to carry the case any further. If a settlement had been made in the beginning this would have been the happiest result for all concerned. Unfortunately the plaintiffs refused the settlement offered them, although in so far as we can ascertain the expected settlement will conform to the first offer made to the plaintiffs. The case having gone as far as it had, there are many reasons why it should not have been settled at this late time.

Considering the case only from its legal aspects, many feel the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court of Alberta arrived at an incorrect decision. There is a strong argument that the University is a branch of the Crown and so cannot be sued in tort. On the ground of liability of the University for negligence, the remarks of the Lord Chief Justice of England in a case decided last December are very enlightening (we quote from a newspaper report): "Referring to the suggestion that the boy had been 'ragged' at school, Lord Hewart pointed out that the lad was not an infant of tender years. He was 17, a good runner, and could cycle 30 miles a day. But for some reason or other he used strongly-scented hair-oil. 'Some people like, some loathe it,' his lordship continued. 'There is no sin in using strongly-scented hair-oil, but schoolboys sometimes resent it. What did they do? They put his head under the tap to wash off the scented hair-oil. The plaintiffs were not keeping a conservatory for hot-house plants. Is it seriously suggested that the ragging was an important element in the picture?' Apparently the Lord Chief Justice of England does not consider 'ragging' as grounds for liability. When we consider the thousands of students who have passed through a University of Alberta initiation and the fact that it had decreased in its rigour, we may well wonder what were the grounds for the University's liability.

At present the University is in a very awkward position. What are its responsibilities to its students? It is manifestly impossible for the authorities to control and regulate the relations of students one with another, and yet it has been declared such is the law. The question must be settled, yet when it could have been settled once and for all by the expenditure of very little more in proportion to what has been already spent, it was decided not to continue the appeal.

The fact whether initiation was a good or bad thing does not concern us now. Initiation, however, was labelled 'bestial,' and those who inflicted it must therefore have been degraded persons. Criticisms made of certain authorities which the students feel were unfair remain a matter of public record. Are these not matters in themselves which necessitated an appeal, so that we might have had at least the further opportunity of clearing ourselves?

The decision to settle the case leaves the matter in a very unsatisfactory state. The student body, we believe, will unanimously condemn a settlement which makes a definite ruling on student and University responsibilities from our highest tribunals unobtainable. We await with interest the official statements.

Ahoy! H.M.S. Pinafore Stand By Clear Decks For Operetta!

The Guns Are Cleared, the Decks Are Swabed, All is Readiness, and Comedy is Rife

Attention! Lovers of sparkling comedy, touching drama and irresistible music! The Philharmonic Society once more offers you the privilege of seeing and hearing one of its delightful performances, in the form of an operetta, to be held about the end of February, in Convocation Hall.

The very popular and lovely operetta, "H.M.S. Pinafore," by Gilbert and Sullivan, those two beloved English writers of light operas, has been chosen by the Philharmonic Society as its first stage attraction of the season.

The stately and charming part of Josephine, leading lady, is to be taken by Miss Florence Clarke. Mr. Stillman is capably taking the part of the gallant and fascinating admiral, and

the Indian guide she knows who will take him out of the country. They paddle up river in a fog so dense that you couldn't see your hand in front of you, if you wished to see your hand in front of you, and in darkness so intense that you couldn't even see the fog. All night paddle the travellers, and not until rosy-fingered dawn begins to stir do they desist. Then shorewards do they go and beach the canoe behind all-concealing boulders, where they lay down to relax and chew bacon rind. And Alan asks the maiden to tell him all, and she says that she was often wont to see him smite down enemy gridders in battle, that she worshipped him from afar, he being a shot about the campus while she sought obscurity in an honors course. And she told him with many a sigh and groan the while how she eked out her college existence by working in the Tuck Shop of nights, and how one even when that Alan had eaten therein she had given him five cents too much change. And Alan had seen and returned the nickel without a word, the manager being hard by, so that Joan was struck by the young man's honesty and humanity and remembered it long, treasuring still the five-cent piece (she evidently didn't put it in the till).

"To think a fellow's luck should turn on a thin Canadian nickel," mused Alan bitterly. We might interject here that this reference to the little Canadian nickel proves conclusively that the story is by an American, for Americans have ever been struck with wonder and curiosity about our little silver piece.

It is not long before Eric and his "posse" chug along in a gas-boat. And the first instalment ends thrillingly by having the long arm of the law land within a hundred yards of the fugitives, there to take up a position of watchful waiting, unwitting of the fact that Alan is so close. What a story! Well, our conclusion that we think

PHILHARMONIC NOTICE

A Philharmonic Chorus practice will be held Wednesday from 7:30 to 9:30 p.m., in Convocation Hall. All those wishing to take part in the opera, "H.M.S. Pinafore," please turn out, as no more newcomers will be admitted to the chorus after Wednesday's practice.

There is gold in them there yarns of the frozen north. We think we'll write The Country Gentleman and ask him if he'll buy a story from us dealing with the local campus. Think of the thrills to be got by reading how our favorite professor munched madly across the campus of a frosty morning behind a team of huskies in a vain endeavor to get to an eight-thirty on time. Picture the spectacle of Dr. Rowan tossing frozen fish to famished Fidoes, or Dr. Lewis entering class removing the last icicle from his moustache, or Dr. Shelton extricating himself from his parka, or even Dr. Hardy lighting a cigarette from the low hanging northern lights!

Liberty, Youth, Education The Philosophers Hands Sesame

Lectures of Outstanding Speakers to Be Philosophical Program For 1935

On Wednesday, January 16, the Philosophical Society will resume its meetings for the latter part of the present session. The first part was most successful, and the coming lectures will prove an excellent sequel. The objective in the first three lectures was to indicate the general social systems that have existed and the changes that

LAW FOLLIES

Have you ever wished that you could take part in one of those spectacular Hollywood productions which lavishly depict the gay night life of Manhattan? Well, you will have the chance to participate in an extravaganza out-rivalling anything you've ever seen on the screen, when McCormick Talkies Inc., censored by the law students' union, will stage the most daring, the most colossal thing in the way of formal dances that the world has seen since Cleo threw a hop for Antony some years ago in Cairo Illinois, or was it Egypt?

Futuristic music, dramatic sketches, summonses, trials, convictions, acquittals, and fines will be conducted in the course of the evening, a real old Klondike bar will serve up White Horse, minus the kick of course, and many other features of an entertaining nature will characterize this great dance, the Undergrad of Undergrads.

It is uncertain yet as to whether the production, through which a romantic love story will run, of course, will be filmed for dissemination or for local entertainment only. Prominent American firms are at present offering large sums for exclusive rights, but the Law Club is undecided yet on several delicate legal points whether or not to export the feature.

ATTENTION, FRESHMEN!

A two-fold request is made of all Fresh students: First, that they pay their class fees to any member of the executive as soon as possible, and secondly, that they promptly have their pictures taken for the Year Book. We would remind those students who have already had their pictures taken that they will be considered ineligible for the Year Book if their class fees have not been paid. Remember, the success of we Freshmen as a class depends to a great extent upon the co-operation of every individual concerned in this regard. We would ask you to kindly honor this request.

FRESHMEN EXECUTIVE.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF EXCHANGE SCHOLARSHIP

With the announcement of the Exchange Scholarships for 1935-36, a limited number of students at the University of Alberta have the opportunity of obtaining a year's scholarship at some other Canadian university. These scholarships, which are sponsored by the National Federation of Canadian University Students, enable students to study at an "exchange" university for one year without paying tuition fees or Students' Union fees. The N.F.C.U.S. representatives on this campus is Mr. A. Bierwagen, and prospective applicants can obtain full details from him.

The Exchange of Undergraduates Plan was initiated about seven years ago by the executive of the N.F.C.U.S. and came into operation six years ago after the presidents, registrars and financial authorities of the Canadian Universities had given their consent. Under the plan the universities are divided into four groups—the University of British Columbia, the universities of the Prairie Provinces, the universities of Ontario and Quebec, and the universities of the Maritimes. Scholarships may be awarded only where a student of one university wishes to obtain a scholarship at a university in a different "division." This is subject to one exception—Ontario students may apply for scholarships to French-Canadian universities in Quebec for the purpose of taking special studies in the French language and vice versa.

Any student, male or female, may apply if he is, at the time of his application, in the second year of his course or, in the case of five year courses, in the second or third year. It is a condition of each appointment that the exchange scholar must return, at the conclusion of his scholarship year, to complete his course at his "home" university. Consequently a Sophomore taking the usual four-year Arts course may be awarded a scholarship for his third year; in the case of five-year courses the scholarship may be awarded either for the third or fourth year. The scholarships are particularly easy to arrange in the Arts pass course.

An exchange scholar is expected to be a representative student of his "home" university in every way. It is not necessary that he should have a first-class academic standing, but he must be a competent student who will be able to enter freely into the life of the "exchange" university without fear of classroom consequences.

About sixty-two students have received exchange scholarships during the past six years. This year a total of seven are enjoying the privileges of the exchange plan—one at McGill, one at Queen's, one at British Columbia, and four at Toronto. In most cases the saving in tuition fees more than balances the transportation costs involved.

seem to be taking place in them at the present time, all the speakers having discussed to a certain extent the possible forms that our future social systems may take. Mr. Corbett discussed some of the influences that have a great deal to do with shaping these systems.

During the coming session, the trend will lead from the consideration of these general systems as we think of them in the forms of government, industrial concerns, etc., to the consideration of the individual.

The first paper, to be given by Dr. Wallace, is one in which every one is likely concerned, in that it is a rather personal issue—as to how we are going to fit into the changes that are taking place. Considerable has been written about the changes taking place in the United States on the question of regimentation. Ex-President Hoover has been especially strong in attacking the Roosevelt administration on that point. President Roosevelt, however, considers that it is better to be regimented into the services of the community for the benefit of all rather than for the services of a privileged few. Dr. Wallace's lecture will be an analysis of the principles of Liberty in their application to the sphere of government and the economic sphere. There is a tendency in both spheres to limit the power and initiative of the individual and to widen the authority of the government in the field of politics and in the field of industry. In the lecture there is an endeavor to analyze these tendencies and find how far they are justifiable under the conditions which the world now faces. The purpose is to interpret Liberty in the fields of expression and action in the light of present day tendencies and effects.

The next two papers deal with the important question of the prospects for youth. It appears that the old regime and those who have run it are due for a change. The responsibility for the change will naturally fall upon the youth of today. It is, therefore, very vital to this whole question to give consideration to the prospect for youth. This subject will be dealt with by Dr. D. E. Cameron, Librarian of the University.

There is a desire to hear from the students themselves, and the last paper will be given by a representative of that body in order to get their viewpoints in this movement, especially in relation to education, if the responsibility that has been assumed in the second last paper is going to fall upon youth to show us the way out. How is youth going to educate and train itself to carry this responsibility? Ralph Collins, who has had wide contacts with students abroad, is a very able person to speak on that phase. He will deal with Education and Reconstruction and lead the discussion on that topic.

These three lectures are all concerned with the manner in which these changes are going to affect the individual; consequently, all members of the Philosophical Society and others should be present and ready to take part in the discussion and express their own viewpoints on it.

CARNEGIE FUND PLAY COMPETITION

Shelks Offered for Play-Writing

The Carnegie Trust Fund Play Writing Competition, conducted by the Department of Extension of the University of Alberta, closes on February 2nd, 1935. The prizes offered are \$125.00 for the best three act play, \$75.00 for the best one act play, \$50.00 for the third best play chosen from either group. The judges may withhold awards in any class, if they feel that the plays submitted are of insufficient merit to justify an award.

This is the third play-writing competition conducted by the Department since the Carnegie endowment was made. A. F. Key, of Drumheller, won the highest award the first year, D'Arcy March of Calgary second place, and H. Church and G. Stenrod-Bennett of Lethbridge won third prize for their play written in collaboration. In the 1934 contest, Elsie Park Cowan of Edmonton won first prize for her one act play "The Giant Killer." E. J. Thorslakson won second prize with "Derelict," and A. F. Key third prize with "X.O.X.," a political satire. A special prize was awarded to Georges Bugnet for his French play "La Defaite."

A number of the plays submitted to the Carnegie Competition have been produced in various places in Alberta. It is hoped that the entries this year will have real merit and that it will be possible to make an award in every class.

Full particulars regarding the competition may be obtained from E. A. Corbett, Director, Department of Extension, University of Alberta.



THE GATEWAY

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BUSINESS STAFF

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PROFESSORS IN POLITICS

The recent decision of the Board of Governors of the University of Alberta forbidding members of the staff from participating in provincial politics or contesting federal ridings is but another step in their policy of withdrawing the University from the political sphere. Undoubtedly there will be much discussion pro and con of the move with the parties of the extreme right supporting and the parties of the left opposed. The reasons for such a line-up are obvious, and it is unfortunate that the question can not be argued on its merits without political considerations entering. The result is foregone the ruling will stand, and whatever visible support provincial political parties have had in the past from the faculty of the University will now be withdrawn.

If such rulings should become general throughout Canada much ability will be withdrawn from the political field. It does not mean that the wealth of learning and experience in a university will be lost to the governments, however. Governments are more and more seeking the advice of experts, and in many cases these experts hold University positions. In the last few years, former professors have been taken into the civil service as experts in their particular line. Canada is acquiring its "brain trust" unaccompanied by huge blares of publicity. The question remains whether there is not a place to be filled in the elective assemblies by academicians. Certainly it would be an unhealthy tendency to have all the specialized knowledge going to the permanent service with the resulting lowering of the popular Houses. The growth of bureaucracy is one of the modern tendencies, and the most effective way to combat it is to have a highly educated representation in the House of Parliament and the Legislative Assemblies. Whether professors enter the popular assemblies may or may not make any great difference, but at least we believe their membership would do much to raise the general level of the legislatures and increase their reservoirs of knowledge. The Gateway formerly observed: "The cry on all sides is for better and more enlightened government and for better-informed types of men to take part in government. Our governments are criticized because of the ignorance and misinformation of the members of our parliament and legislatures. One need only to read at random in any copy of Hansard to immediately develop a profound contempt for the education and ability of our present legislative representatives."

In the federal field it is difficult to see why a professor shouldn't be allowed to contest a seat. As Mr. Roper has stated, as reported in the Edmonton Journal: "In the federal field a member of the staff cannot serve as a member of the house of commons and carry on his duties in the University." Admitting for the sake of argument that this is so, it does not follow, it seems to me, that 'if he cannot serve as a member, he should not offer himself as a candidate without first resigning his university position.' This seems completely to overlook the fact that a candidate may be defeated as well as elected. There is no suggestion that a man cannot conduct an election campaign in a city constituency and at the same time carry on his duties in the University. If this is the only reason for the action of the Board of Governors, we think Mr. Roper's objection is valid. And in fact it may be questioned whether or not a professor might not have a seat in the federal house and at the same time retain his position in the University. It is quite customary for professors to be absent for a year from their duties on sabbatical leave. Also there have been cases where professors have been absent for the second session of the term, and yet the University has been able to "carry on." Certainly to have a professor absent for three months of the term hand-running would be detrimental to the University, but it is not an impossible state of affairs, and it may well be that a University should accept this inconvenience if the people so desire it.

"As the main support of the university came from the legislature, any partisan activities of staff members would prejudice the University's position when a vote was being considered." This is the crux of the whole matter. If the people and political parties of Alberta are ignorant and stupid enough to let the political activities of a member of the opposition party who is also a member of the University staff, turn them against the University, then there can be no answer to the action of the Board of Governors. But are they? In the United States there have been wholesale dismissals of the staff of a university with a change of parties. Such a state of affairs could not be tolerated. In practice, we do not believe this would be the result in Alberta. Nor does it seem probable that all members of the staff would support one political party so that others would become antagonistic to the University. The Board of Governors, however, have felt that such might be the result, and have considered a "politically emasculated professoriate" preferable to taking any changes that the University might be involved in politics.

The broad and really fundamental question remains whether University professors should take a partisan attitude and embroil themselves in political conflicts.

BLESSED EVENTS

This age of stupid materialism in which we live is suffering from a bankruptcy of beauty as well as of money. Unless we rapidly find a means of injecting some romance and color into our day to day lives, we shall go into an aesthetic decline which will spell the finish of the refined civilization. We suggest that as good a start as any in the business of overcoming our artistic inertia, can be made in the gents' furnishings field. Gentlemen, let us face the facts frankly. We have become prosaic and unromantic; we have lost the worship and admiration of our women, and all because of our unlovely attire. The recent marked decline in our bread-winning abilities has been as nothing compared to our sartorial ineptitude. So it behooves us to supplant the dull overcoat with the dashing velvet cloak done in pastel shades, trousers with knee britches or shorts, and the present utilitarian adornments of the male superstructure with blouses, sashes and flowing ties. Let us also broaden the hat brim and reintroduce the flowing feather. In a word, let us glorify the man for a change and win back to girls to our side before they decide to dispense with us altogether.

Over one's whole life at the University hangs the pall of examinations. In the back of one's mind at all times is the uncomfortable recognition of a fast approaching day of judgment when the hours of study will be put in the balance with the hours of lighter employment and one's destiny will hang upon the swing thereof. While it is difficult to see how exams can be dispensed with, it seems reasonable to suppose that as constituted here they might stand some alteration. For instance would it not be better if the Christmas tests marked the completion of pre-Christmas work and the April examinations covered only post-Christmas work? The reasons for advancing this suggestion, which is not new, should be obvious. It might be argued that this system would play right into the hands of crammers, but for that matter, since the majority of students are crammers anyway, with the consequent examination standard being of necessity accommodated to the cramming ideology, this argument has little point. What is the aim of the University? Is it to graduate people who will reflect credit on the institution by reason of their thinkability, or does it wish to tack up sheepskins only over the recumbent mentalities of encyclopedic slot-machines? (We are not speaking on behalf of the technical faculties which teach a trade here, i.e., applied science, medical or agricultural effluvia, but only for the university faculties proper.)

"Peace, With Honour," by A. A. Milne, the distinguished English essayist and dramatist, published in August, 1934, is the most courageous attack on war yet made. The popular beliefs, "National Honour," "Patriotism," and "Security," WITH HONOUR are examined in the cold light of reason, and are reduced to childish absurdities. The arguments of armament makers, the questions and challenges of the press, the church, and the high officials of the world, are analyzed with rigid logic, and exposed for what they are—mere avoidance of the main fact that all war, offensive or defensive, is disastrous, useless and fraudulent, and must be completely abolished.

Assuming that another war would probably mean the end of our modern civilization, he presents a plan whereby the leaders and people of all nations should solemnly pledge themselves to renounce both attack and defence. Ironical, unshakably logical, the author of this brilliantly-written book has said what NO ONE ELSE so far has dared to say.

The other day a well-known tea-room was filled with University students of both sexes—discussing religion? politics? world peace? No, they were having their cups read! With fatuous expressions of credulity they listened to their MADE A WISH? pasts, presents and futures with child-like trust. When the seer happened to hit the nail on the head they glanced sheepishly at one another, or chortled gleefully. What on earth will be thought of us, if University training does not even eradicate the simplest beginnings of primitive superstition?

Should an educator tie himself down to any political creed? There is much weight to the view that a professor who has chosen the pursuit of knowledge as his field should retain a detached position—an observer, keeping his skirts clear of the conflict, so that his judgments may be made unemotionally and that his presentation to his classes may not be impugned as partial. He has chosen the education of the young as his life's work, and anything which might interfere with this would but becloud his purpose.

On the other hand, if a professor has come to a decision on such important matters as confront governments, has he not a duty to give his services to the country? The people should want the best men in their popular assemblies, and any limitations placed on their choice will tend to injure democratic government. We have found in the past that even our professors who are the most greatly interested in politics have been able to avoid grinding any political axe and have presented both sides of any case. This is the unanimous judgment of the students who have taken lectures from these men, and so we would find it difficult to believe their politics might interfere with their academic views and prejudice their teachings.

We in the past have never seen the slightest detriment to the University through the political activities of professors. The decision of the Board of Governors, in so far as applied to the federal field, does not seem reasonable to us, and in the provincial field they seem to have been overly-cautious, in protecting the interests of the University.

CORRESPONDENCE

10143 116th Street,
Edmonton, Alta.,
January 5, 1935.

Editor, The Gateway.

Sir,—I hope you will allow an alumnus space in The Gateway to protest against the Board of Governors' ruling in the matter of professors and politics. No one questions the good intentions of the Board in making its decision, but I am sure that great numbers will consider it unwise and unjustified.

In the case of federal politics, I submit that the Board's decision is completely illogical. The President's recommendation, which the Board approved, says: "In the federal field a member of the staff cannot serve as a member of the House of Commons and carry on his duties in the University. If he cannot serve as a member, he should not, in my judgment, offer himself as candidate without first resigning from his University position. Apart from these restrictions, I do not feel that he should be prevented from expressing himself in the federal field, provided that his work at the University is not interfered with." Admitting that a man cannot do the work of a professor and of an M.P. at the same time, why should he have to resign his professorship before he actually becomes an M.P.? It would be just as reasonable to rule that a professor who wishes to apply for a post at another university must resign from the University of Alberta before sending in his application. In both cases there is a chance that he will not win the new post he wants. Furthermore, even if a professor were elected to Parliament, would it not be fair to give him indefinite leave of absence without pay than to request his resignation? Surely a professor should not be treated as a delinquent merely because he is willing to serve his country in Parliament.

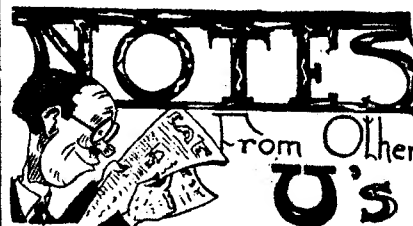
As for provincial politics, the situation is entirely different. The Board has ruled that "a full-time member of the staff may not participate in provincial political activities." The reason given for this is that the Legislature is the main support of the University and therefore partisan activities of a professor in provincial politics might prejudice the position of the University when the Legislature comes to consider the financial grant. Such reasoning indicates that the Board has no faith whatever in the decency and fairness of members of the Legislature—because only a man devoid of these qualities would, in my submission, be prejudiced against the University by the political activities of a few professors who do not happen to support his party.

I am glad to see that neither the President nor the Board advance the old bogey that professors are really provincial civil servants and should be barred from provincial politics on that ground. However, some people do advance this argument, and it is therefore in order to point out that members of the University staff are hired and fired by the Board of Governors, that the government has no right to interfere and does not interfere in such hiring and firing, and that therefore it requires an unusual imagination to think of professors as members of the civil service.

In conclusion, may I say that there is a natural and laudable tendency on the part of students and alumni to rally to the support of the University when it is under fire. But I think that this is one case in which friends of the University should be in the front line of the attack if they believe, as I do, that the Board is committing a sad blunder which may hurt the University and which will certainly work unfairness on some of its staff.

MAX H. WERSHOF, '30.

Ed. Note: Further correspondence may be found by readers on Page 3.



The Dental Student

Sit down little fellow with mouth open wide,
And I'll look with my mirror at toothies inside,
There—There! Don't be 'fraid. It really won't hurt,
I'll just scrape with this scaler and take off the dirt,
So that Yuletide's bright spirits and radiant good cheer,
Just like kind gifts of Santa at this time of year,
May show that your teeth are as white as the snow,
And people will like you wherever you go.

The Patient

"Sit down, little fellow," who's he think that I am,
Some Percy like kid with a face like a clam,
"There—There! Don't be 'fraid." As if that it hurts,
He's a sissy himself with his mirror, Aw, Nerz!
With Christmas time here, only babies have toys,
While I'm out playing 'round with a crowd of big boys,
And this dentist guy's stuff is all bunko because
You can't fool me, pal—there ain't no Santa Claus.

—McGill Daily.

They had been sitting in the swing in the moonlight, alone. No word broke the stillness for half an hour until—
"Suppose you had money," she said, "what would you do?"
He threw out his chest in all the glory of young manhood.
"I'd travel!" he said.
He felt her warm young hands slide into his. When he looked up she had gone. In his hand lay a nickel.—Quill.

FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING

By J. W. C.

No doubt both my readers will remember that such flowers bring promise of merry sunshine, but it is also true that the flowers that bloom in the spring, tra la, have nothing to do with the case, and since nothing in this column can possibly have anything to do with any case, legal, medical, or alcoholic, the title was chosen.

Yesterday I saw a man
Sitting in a library chair,
Nor is that so remarkable;
In fact, it's neither here nor there.

But on his knees, in calm repose,
With peaceful mein, unfurrowed brow,
Her head upon his coat lapel
There sat a gentle Holstein cow.

(No doubt the man was lonely
quite,
To nurse the bovine creature so,
But I would never hold a cow,
Its tail is always on the go.)

And reading work of Freud and Jung,
Recumbent on the Morris chair,
Engrossed in psychopathic lore,
Reclined a smallish Polar bear.

The silent butler flitted past,
Pouring Scotch (a dulcet brew),
A worthy aim, but hardly just
The thing for crocodiles to do.

And all was calm, serene, benign,
And all were happy as the day.
I marvelled at the peaceful scene,
And cogitating, went away.

Skim milk comes from a young cow
in the summer and condensed milk
from an old cow in the winter.

You don't have to be a Poet!

There once was a wise man who wrote
"When I sang I would brag like a goat
Till I found with delight
That a Buckingham's right."

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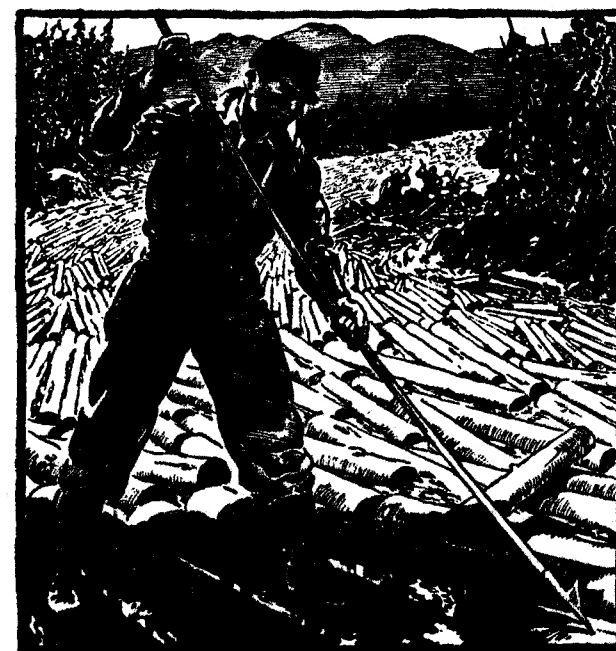
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BILGE

On Sages, Seers and the Interpretation of History

G. K. Chesterton, in that delightful combination of satire and prophetic fantasy, "The Napoleon of Notting Hill," spends the first chapter gambolling kitten-and-mouse wise with our flourishing modern crop of Wellisian sooth-sayers and their pontifical lucubrations upon "historical trends," "physiognomies of things to come," and "world historical viewpoints." Cheating the prophet, says he, is the modern popular pastime. Philosophico-historical pundits gleefully spin their prognostication webs, while the world as gleefully continues unheeding, forcing the savants into apologetic activity in the endeavor to keep up, forgetting what they said in the last book and painting the true picture in each successive one.

Indeed, the sport of historical analysis is today for the "intellectuals" of every calibre, from Spengler and Ortega to your Alberta student-prophet who with an arsenal of two history courses and a serious outlook on life registers the pale cast of thought and ponderously develops his latest Weltanschauung theory, the indoor pastime corresponding to jigsaw puzzling among the lower orders. The past is ransacked, the present denounced, the future clarified. Of course each interpretation is different (except that all agree about the present)—but this merely means that someone is bound to be right. Given enough prophets (and Chesterton himself becomes one, and probably so that no one's feelings will be hurt), the unheeding world loses its game, for it cannot cheat them all. And besides this, a knowledge of their titles, chapter headings and indexes provides the best possible material for conversation at cultural teas or club papers. A chance reference to the Life-Forcers (Shaw, Bergson, etc.), New Humanism, the necessity of Tradition and a spiritual content (T. S. Eliot and Carlyle), economic determinism, or Spenglerian pessimism adds a touch of graceful profundity to the dullest discussion. They touch everything, so are never irrelevant; and people always object, where lies the conversational stimulant.

Most of these erudite interpretations fall foul of two things—free will and motivation. The free-will battle has been fought or evaded by every one from the Church-Fathers to Marx and Watson. Chaucer toyed with it, and Luther laid his fearful barages against Erasmus over it—but no one solves it. Your prophet assumes determinism when he paints the future. But he usually advocates doing something about the present, either to retard or

accelerate the affair under the assumptions of free will. Anyway, this isn't the topic of this discourse, and we refer you for a complete statement of the matter to the disquisitions of the Deity in "Paradise Lost."

It is the attribution of motives which really vitiate so many of our otherwise sane historical probings, especially when the sage approaches the affairs of today. We all have within us a bit of the dramatic, and hence unconsciously like to find a villain for the piece. The communist sees him in the sly conservative manipulating the strings of power till the final inevitable collapse; the conservative junker sees him in the communist undermining the traditions and vigor of civilization till, form eaten and falsely propped, we arrive at the same collapse. Collapse in either case—but the other party is causing it. We are too far away from the decline and fall to commit the same errors there—much as he might want to, the historian can no longer picture the barbarians as malevolently destroying Rome with knowledge of what they were doing, or the growth of Christianity as a conscious attempt with malice aforethought to weaken the moral fibre of a great civilization. Whatever the results, we realize that they didn't know what they were doing. But when the analysis attacks the present, objectivity is forgotten in the natural desire to find someone to denounce for the obvious shambles.

Two interesting examples of this are in Spengler's "Hour of Decision" and John Strachey's "Coming Struggle for Power." The Junker-Conservative and the English Communist both attempt to explain the present world deadlock, with diametrically opposed results. And both tend to make the same mistake—seeing the enemy consciously manipulating the devilry. Spengler attributes it all to the fact that Communist and Labor leaders have so intimidated the weakening governments of Europe that they have been able through legislation to force wages and humanitarian protection up to a point where industry cannot bear it, especially when faced with cheap Oriental competition. This the Marxists have done to destroy our capitalist civilization. They knew it couldn't maintain this high level of wages, and that likewise the workers wouldn't stand for the lowering of standards once set. The result then is collapse, while the Marxian labor-leader, having produced it all by hoodwink governments into social legislation, utters a devilish chuckle and fiddles during the conflagration.

Strachey pulls a different rabbit from the hat. The Conservatives and Liberals stole Marx's thunder and enacted social legislation while the system could still stand it. Now, when the expansion of markets has stopped and capitalism can only contract or perish, they have stepped out and given the office of government to the Socialists. The Socialists find, however, that they are not strong enough to change society, and to carry on must lower wages, cut down the dole, etc., proving the old Conservatives benevolent and themselves impotent. Meanwhile the Conservative villain (Stanley Baldwin) directs the Empire from behind the scenes, and laughs up his sleeve at the puppet MacDonald. Conclusion: the Conservatives have all the power, and revolution is the only way to get anything done.

Both cannot be right. The "attribution of motive" in these matters is a subjective, suspicious interpretation. So we suspect that neither are. We can't be objective about ourselves—and our age is part of ourselves. So we take the facts, mirror our wishes therein, and make the opposition villainous. To conclude this little discussion of historical perspectives, we present this enlightening quotation from Bertrand Russell's latest book:

"History can be viewed in many ways, and many general formulae can be invented which cover enough of the ground to seem adequate if the facts are carefully selected. I suggest, without undue solemnity, the following alternative theory of the causation of the industrial revolution: Industrialism is due to modern science, modern science to Copernicus, Copernicus is due to the Renaissance, the Renaissance is due to the fall of Constantinople, the fall of Constantinople is due to the migration of the Turks, the migration of the Turks is due to the dessication of Central Asia. Therefore the fundamental study in searching for historical causes is hydrography."

A Strong Hand

Tender-handed stroke a nettle,
And it stings you for your pains;
Grasp it like a lad of mettle
And it soft as silk remains:

So it is with these fair creatures,
Use them kindly, they rebel;
But be rough as nutmeg graters,
And the rogues obey you well.

—Aaron Hill.

CORRESPONDENCE

University of Alberta,

January 6, 1935.

Editor The Gateway.

Dear Sir—There are two articles that have appeared recently in The Gateway which deserve a little comment.

The first is an editorial of the December 11th issue on "Student Political Thinking," presenting the confusion resulting from a sentimental approach to socialism, and stating in part, "the student wants to know what these socialist groups would do if they obtained power, and how they would do it. He obtains no aid anywhere." May I suggest that he may get aid by consulting such books as G. D. H. Cole's "The Intelligent Man's Review of Europe Today" and "The History of British Socialism," by Max Beer, a reference text for History 55. By a patient reading of such books, he may get an idea of the relative effectiveness of various labor policies. If "the student" wants further details, let him read "The First Workers' Government," by G. R. Mitchison, of the Socialist League in England, a book recently reviewed in the Edmonton Journal.

The editorial further states: "We cannot, or will not, think for ourselves," and "we will not let political convictions interfere with our worldly success." This is a rather defeatist attitude, and not worthy of that stimulation of mind which we have been told is the mark of university training. Perhaps we cannot think for ourselves—at least not until we are compelled to do so by the pressure of historical facts.

The second article was on "Liberty and Self-Reliance," by D. G. Ross, who is courageous indeed to quote from a professor of banking, and to expect his readers to believe him—in view of the fact that bankers are not exactly in public favor. He thinks the Roosevelt program is too radical, in spite of the view of certain observers who look upon it as a development towards Fascism. He will have a liberty divorced from "equalitarian prejudice," and he quotes from Prof. John Dewey, forgetting that Dewey is associated with the League for Independent Political Action, and not with the parties which Mr. Ross would favor. One can only conclude that Mr. Ross' "liberty" is nothing but the old laissez-faire theory, which is now being discarded on all sides. A liberty that clothes itself in fine sounding phrases to oppose every progressive experiment is nothing but the liberty of the jackal and the sabertoothed tiger in the jungle of the "survival of the fittest."

There are two aspects of liberty that Mr. Ross has left out. One of them is given by John Milton, and though I don't want to appear a high-brow, it is necessary to keep it in mind:

"Give me the liberty to know, to utter, and to argue freely according to conscience above all other liberties. And though all the winds of doctrine were let loose to play upon the earth, so truth be in the field, we do injuriously by licensing and prohibiting to misdoubt her strength."

This is the liberty of the scholar, the research worker, the scientist, the spirit of free enquiry which enabled science to overcome medieval superstition, and which is to a large extent responsible for whatever progress there has been so far. And it is a kind of liberty that must be extended to the social sciences, so that the success it has met with in the physical sciences may also come to fruition in the solution of social questions. This is the liberty which was denied the celebrated biologist, J. B. S. Haldane, when he was not allowed to give a radio address on the causes of the war, by the British Broadcasting Corporation; the liberty denied to Prof. King Gordon when he was removed from his chair of "Christian Ethics" for reasons of "economy." And one might find examples nearer home.

Mr. Ross makes a good deal of self-reliance. Prof. Haldane might not agree with him after his experience with the B.B.C. And what self-reliance can there be for the scientist who finds research appropriations cut down to the bone, so that Science must wait on the tender mercies of the upholders of laissez-faire liberty?

The second aspect of liberty which is rejected by Mr. Ross is that having to do with equality. There can be no true liberty and self-reliance for the multitudes as long as they are not permitted to share in the abundance of goods which the industrial machinery is quite able to produce. Any liberty which denies security to the masses is a hollow mockery. Mr. Ross wants his "liberty and self-reliance" for those who have already enjoyed it to the full, and who have therefore "received their reward." We want it for the masses who have waited sufficiently long to enjoy the good things of life.

In conclusion, whatever may be the attempts to identify "this thing called liberty," with the old laissez-faire economics, there are conceptions of liberty which cannot be satisfied under rigid adherence to "individualism." And neither can one make a case for the development of one's individuality by supporting economic individualism.

Yours,
A. STIERNOTTE.

THE THEATRES

STRAND THEATRE—We., Thurs., Friday, Jan. 9, 10, 11—Franchot Tone and Jean Muir in "Gentlemen Are Born." Starting Saturday: Warner Baxter in "Hell in the Heavens."

PRINCESS THEATRE—Wed., Thurs., Friday, Jan. 9, 10, 11—James Dunn in "Take a Chance," also Fredric March in "Death Takes a Holiday."

EMPEROR THEATRE—Thurs., Friday, Sat., Jan. 10, 11, 12—Alice Faye and James Dunn in "365 Days in Hollywood"; Mon., Tues., Wed., Eliza Landi in "The Count of Monte Cristo."

RIALTO THEATRE—Tues., Wed., Thurs., Jan. 8, 9, 10—"The Life of Fergie Winters," with Ann Harding and John Boles.

CO-ED COLUMNS

HO - HUM

Turkey, soft lights and music, more turkey, down five in spades doubled, plum pudding, a frozen radiator, Christmas cake, no sleep, still more turkey—we agree with you—it was a grand Christmas.

But, like the poor, the aftermath is always with us. Back we come again to trudge through tremendous snowdrifts to our everlasting 8:30's after having spent ten days in luxuriously sleeping-in. Back we come to a diet of dry-as-dust political theories, stupefying chemistry labs, and puzzling psychological problems after a wonderful spurge of Christmas books. We find these bogeys, the after-Christmas exam and the multitude of essays that we'd forgotten about, as large as life and twice as worrisome. The bed-lamp still refuses to function and the window sticks twice as stubbornly as of yore, with its reinforcement of snow and ice to aid it in dastardly insubordination.

With a hopeful but doubtful mental reservation to keep up, rather than be continually catching up with our studies, we retire wearily to our couch.

Ho, hum—a Happy New Year!

THOUGHTS

It mattered not that we should write
On subject gay or solemn
As long as we complete a poem
To fill a Co-ed Column.

For hours we didn't have a thought
So lustily did call our muse.
Alas! We both had plumb forgot
'Twas New Year's Eve—so please
excuse.

We wandered lonely as a star
That plays in inter-year dramat,
Though I may smoke a rank cigar
I like my pipe—so that is that.

So if an oyster should agree
That never was a bearskin rug,
Then you can tell as well as me
Are ash cans always made to hug?

But is there man with soul so dead?
I never saw such lousy luck.
O'Connor raised her head and said,
"So boogie, boogie!—gugglesnuck."

It matters not that we should write
On subject gay or solemn,
For nevermore shall we be asked
To fill a Co-ed Column.

T.W.H. and T.O.W.H.

Schoolboy Howlers

A catacomb is the thing on top of
the rooster's head.

Hansom was the name of a famous
good-looking cab driver.

The Pilgrim Fathers left the Dutch
people on account of their language.

Napoleon escaped from Melba.

Edgar Wallace was chosen King
of Scotland by Edward the First.

The Merry Monarch was Old King
Cole.

A Republic is a place where nobody
can do anything in private.

Lloyd George is the prime mixture
of England.

The Yellow Peril is the racing car.

The three parts of the human eye
are the pupil, the bear and the mote.

A polygon is a man with more than
one wife, but an Englishman is not
allowed to be a polygon, for his wife
brings him up for it.

Members of parliament meet at West-
minster to disgust the nation and its
problems.

The Romans left Great Britain
quickly because they were afraid of the
Gals.

voice of the people. West Edmonton
is a typical electoral district, and more
or less representative of the people of
this province, and by any conception of
the spirit of our constitution it was
up to them, and not to any lesser body,
that the decision with respect to Dr.
Alexander in politics should certainly
have been left.

It will be interesting to hear a dis-
cussion on "This thing called liberty."

Yours truly,
DAVID G. ROSS.

YOU DON'T SAY!

They were sitting round the fire
swapping lies. "When I was in Mon-
tana," said one of them, "I saw a
mountain lion come right up to the
camp one day. It was a fierce beast,
but with great presence of mind I
threw a bucket of water in its face
and it slung away." "Boys," said a
man sitting in a corner, "I can vouch
for the truth of that story. A few
minutes after that happened I was
coming down the side of the hill. I
met this lion and, as was my habit,
stopped to stroke his whiskers. Boys,
those whiskers were wet!"—High River
Times.

Miss Hunt, refusing to join Swim-
ming Club: "I don't like the water.
It's funny, because I'm not afraid in
any old tub."

Student—"I don't mind taking a bath
either."

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SPORTS



SHOULD VARSITY HOCK ITS HOCKEY TEAM?

Hoop Squad in Trim For Excursion to South

After the three weeks' layoff because of exams and holidays, players of the Senior Basketball squad are again turning out for practices. With the league fixtures beginning this month there remains a lot of work to do in getting the team whipped into final condition. Just what the squad will be like when it goes on the floor for its first game depends on the individual effort of the players in the next three weeks and also on the calibre of the men competing for a place on the team. There seems to be high potentialities for a winning team, but as yet no evidence of championship style has been shown in exhibition games played.

To give the team a thorough testing and to aid in choosing the men who are to wear the green and gold, three exhibition games have been arranged for the next two weeks. Two games are to be staged against the Redskins, one for the 14th and one for the 18th. One game has been also booked against the McDougall High School squad, which is coached by Arn Henderson. In their encounter against the Redskins before the holidays, Varsity was successful, but failed to show any decisive superiority over their opponents.

The coming games will do much to foretell just how well Varsity will be able to handle the other teams of the league when the trip south is taken.

The team is handicapped by the fact that many of last year's men have dropped out, their places being filled by others who perhaps may be as good individually, yet who have not played together as team-mates before. Varsity will be playing teams in the south that have altered in personnel very little in the last four or five years, and who have become welded into a unity through numerous seasons of playing. If the Bears can accomplish this welding and blending together in the next two or three weeks they will be able to give the other teams in the league real tough opposition for the crown. No matter how you look at it, there is an enormous amount of finishing to be done on the part of the Green and Gold.

There is room for plenty of improvement in the shooting on the part of individual players as evidenced in the two exhibition games played thus far. The floor work of the team taken as a whole is weak and must be improved vastly in the next few weeks. However, signs of improvement are being shown, the defensive work of the squad is becoming much stronger, and team play is becoming more evident. Players are beginning to know where to find their team-mates when passing, and are breaking for the basket faster and clicking off more than before. Time is the chief factor to be contended with, and on how well Varsity can utilize the limited time left remains their hope.

The other teams in the league, the two Calgary teams, the Wildcats and the Printers, and the Raymond Jacks and Lethbridge Aces, are all known quantities. They are good, and not to be under-estimated. Varsity remains the dark horse of the league. With everything to win and nothing to lose, they are to be reckoned with seriously, and may hand a surprise to the teams of the south.

Varsity goes on the road on January 24 and will play all its away from home games in the nine days following. They will likely have two games to play against each of the other teams, making a total of eight games to play in as many days. This is going to be a tough grind. If Varsity can win half her games it will place her in good position; if she can turn in eight wins it will do much to gain the championship. To lose the majority of the games

SPORTING SLANTS

By George Casper

Although there has been no active sport on the campus since the new term started, all teams have been practising hard getting into shape again after the vacation, for the coming games in all departments.

Coach Al Wilson has now returned, and the hockey squad will be out in full force when they meet the Dominions at Varsity on Thursday night. Although the team was not very successful before Christmas, it is to be hoped that now, since the pressure of studies is not so great, they will be able to put more into the game. It is very disappointing to all that Pete Rule will not be out with the team at all this year, but we hope that the boys will be able to get along all right without him, although it must be admitted that he is an asset to any team.

The schedule for the Women's Hockey League has not as yet been drawn up, but this should be completed within the next few days, and games should be under way within a week. From all accounts the co-eds certainly have a punch this year that should carry them quite a distance for a change.

The Golden Bears are rapidly getting into trim for their grueling trip to the south of the province on January 22, when they will meet Calgary, Lethbridge and Raymond, playing each team twice, making it eight games in nine days, so one can see that for a trial like that the hoopers must be "in the pink" to stand up at all. Although the coach has not as yet named the team, he has a good idea as to those who will make the trip.

With the prospect of a trip to Winnipeg this year, the Girls' Basketball team are putting all they have into their practices, and in a very short time they should be formidable opposition to all comers, and the coach is confident that they should bring back the honors from Manitoba.

Senior hockey comes back to the campus Thursday night, when the Green and Gold hooks up with the Dominions in what should be a thriller.

During the vacation the Dominions have defeated the Superiors twice and tied once, to put them two points behind the league leaders. Varsity, although in the cellar, has played two games less than the Dominions, so a couple of wins would put them in the running.

Rumor has it that there are to be some changes on the Green and Gold lineup next Thursday, but nothing definite is known. Manager McGowan, in a long-winded interview, declared that he had nothing for publication, but several new players were out to practice, although none of the regulars were lost in the game with the faculty before the vacation.

In previous jousts with the Dominions, Varsity has won one and lost one, and with good ice the game on Thursday has all the ingredients.

League Standing

	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Superiors	4	2	1	23	16	9
Dominions	3	2	1	14	11	7
Varsity	1	4	0	10	21	2

Next game, Thursday, 8:30 p.m., Dominions at Varsity.

will almost place her out of the running. Consequently the boys will be out giving all they have to clinch those beginning features and to put her out in front. With the addition of Bob Anderson and Claire Malcolm, who are turning out and who may be able to get into condition before the end of the month, the team should be much stronger.

As an additional feature to give the other players practice and games and to help build up material for next

year, an intermediate team is to be formed which will play exhibition games against other teams in the city. These games will likely begin some time this month. All in all, Varsity's position is interesting, and one full of possibilities. We are hoping that the Bears will be able to ride on the crest of the wave.



On Jan. 1, Dr. and Mrs. Kerby held their annual New Year's reception. The weather being favorable, the reception rooms were thronged with friends from 3 to 6 p.m.

A feature of interest was the collection of forty-two wood engravings which had been arranged on the walls of the club-room. The newly completed wall hanging of the College Crest was also a centre of interest.

The prints were provocative of reminiscences of earlier days, depicting as they do the sports and pastimes of the '70's, '80's and '90's of the last century, the costumes in particular calling forth much comparative comment.

The group is taken from the collection of A. Sheldon, and loaned to the college by the College Art Association of New York City. It represents the works of Winston Homer, Joseph Becker, E. G. Gregory and other artists of the period.

The collection will be open to the students and the public for two weeks.

The members of the hockey team held their first work-out of the season at Mewata Park on Saturday. It is expected that under the able coaching of Johnny Sutor they will make a real team. They are scheduled to play Garbutts, Wednesday, Jan. 9. They don't promise the picturesque costumes of the old warriors in the club-rooms, but they will make up for it in action, not being handicapped by swallow-tail coats, bustles or flowing whiskers.

The Standings Committee opened its second session on Monday. For those who were present no further words are necessary, and 'tis best that its proceedings be shrouded in a merciful silence.

The Gringos crept from their ranchos and foregathered for a pow-wow Monday night. There are rumors of a "Gringo Lit" in the air.

DR. ALEXANDER TO SPEAK

Dr. Alexander will address a meeting of the Edmonton Forum in the Masonic Temple Sunday next at 9 p.m. His subject will be "The Economic Crisis of the 8th Century, B.C." Students are invited to attend.

NOTICE!

At its monthly study group meeting on Monday, Jan. 7, the Economic Reconstruction Group passed the following resolution, a copy of which was to be sent to the Editor of The Gateway and to other local newspapers:

"Whereas, as reported in the daily press, the Board of Governors of the University of Alberta, acting upon the recommendation of President Wallace, has denied to professors of the University freedom of participation of any form in provincial politics and has denied their right to become candidates in federal politics:

"Therefore be it resolved, that we go on record as deploring this recommendation and the action taken upon it, and as vigorously opposed to any action which curtails any body of citizens in the exercise of their full rights of citizenship. Further be it resolved, that we will pledge our support to any movement or action which will urge the Board of Governors to rescind their decision."

INTERFACULTY HOCKEY

"A" LEAGUE

	W.	L.	P.	Pts.
Ag-Com-Law	3	0	3	6
Pharm-Dents	3	1	4	6
Science	2	1	3	4
Arts	0	4	4	0
Meds	1	3	4	2

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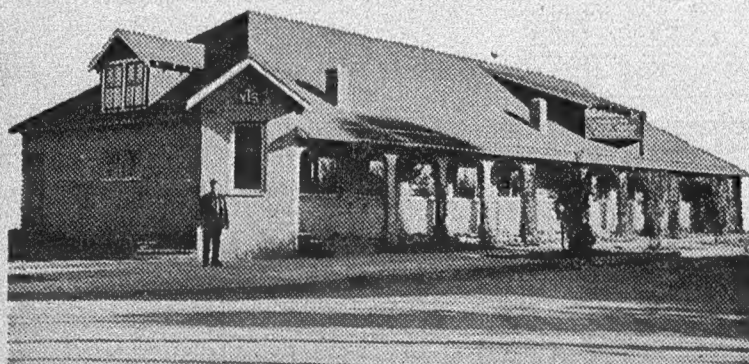
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NOTICE

Due to the lack of interest shown in The Gateway Weekly Competitions they will be discontinued. Entries have been few and almost without exception pitifully weak. The competition editor has decided that of the entries submitted for the last competition not one deserve the \$1. No prize will be awarded for the last competition.

BETTER DRAG OUT THE OLD COSTUME

Ladies will be admitted free to Senior hockey games in future by a ruling of the Edmonton Senior organization. Male fans have still to pay two-bits to do their hollering (or freezing). A committee of ten will decide who are ladies.

BUCKINGHAM LIMERICK CONTEST

The winner of the Buckingham Limerick contest which closed on December 15th was Sam Hanson, 11039 84th Ave., Edmonton. This is the second contest which has been run by this tobacco company, the prizes for the winner being a tin of cigarettes. The limerick submitted by Mr. Hanson was:

"Said a prof. to young Sigismund

Metzer:

You continually get in a fret, sir.

Don't you think you'd be wise

In your cigarette buys

If Throat Easy smokes you would get,

sir."

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